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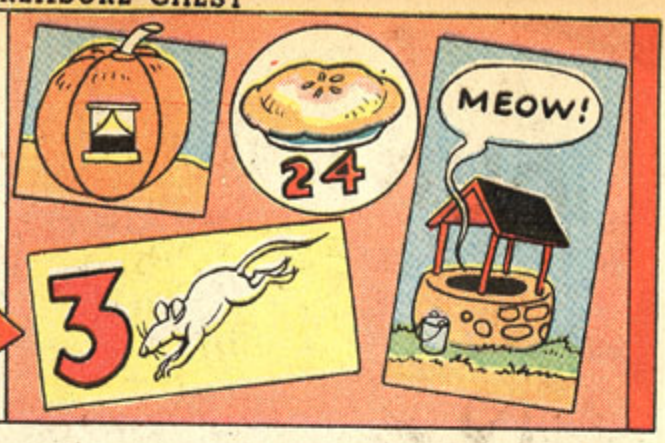
Supermouse
Startling Comics
Jetta
Mystery Comics
Fantastic Tales
Cosmo Cat
Startling Comics
Strange Mysteries
Daring Adventures
Startling Comics
Mystery Tales
Exciting Comics
Famous Funnies
Strange Worlds
Startling Comics
Jetta
Mystery Tales
Startling Comics
Barnyard Comics
Exciting Comics
Eerie
Exciting Comics
Casper Cat
Daring Adventures
WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM

4

MOTHER GOOSE NURSERY RHYMES ARE SUGGESTED HERE. WHO CAN TELL WHAT THEY ARE?



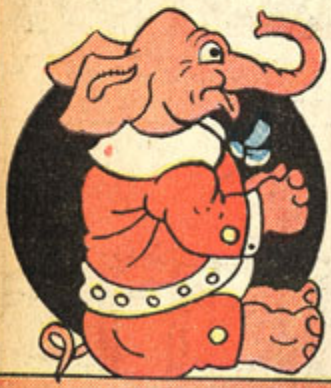
1 · 2 · 3 · 4 · 5 · 6 · 7 · 8 · 9

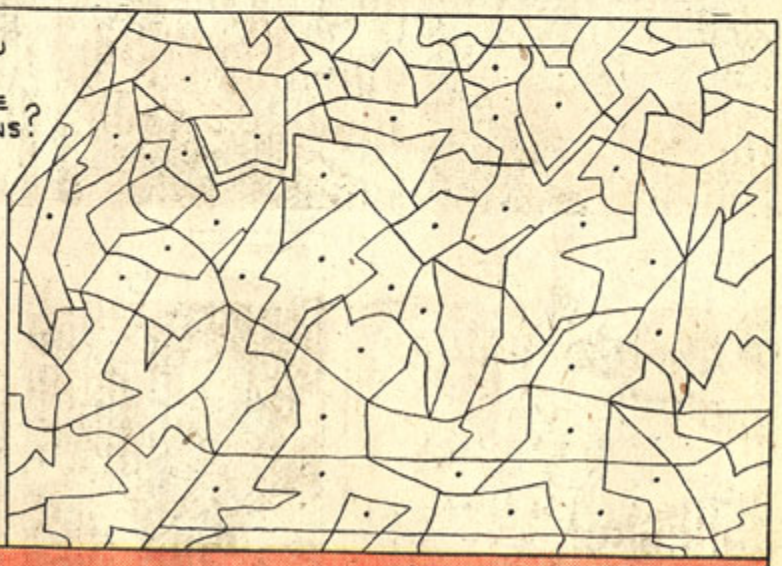
MISS DOG WANTS YOU TO WRITE THE ABOVE NINE NUMBERS, ONE OVER EACH DASH, SO THAT THEY WILL TOTAL EXACTLY 1800.

_ _ _
_ _ _
_ _ _

1800

WHAT WILL YOU FIND IF YOU SHADE IN ALL THE LITTLE DOTTED SECTIONS?





ANSWERS TO THE ABOVE PUZZLES WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF TREASURE CHEST.

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DRAGON MOUNTAIN

By ALBERT J. NEVINS, M.M.

CHAPTER 4

AH CHING AND BILL ARE CAPTURED.

HAVING DELIVERED NEEDED MONEY TO THE LEPER COLONY, AH CHING AND BILL BEGAN THEIR DANGEROUS JOURNEY HOME.

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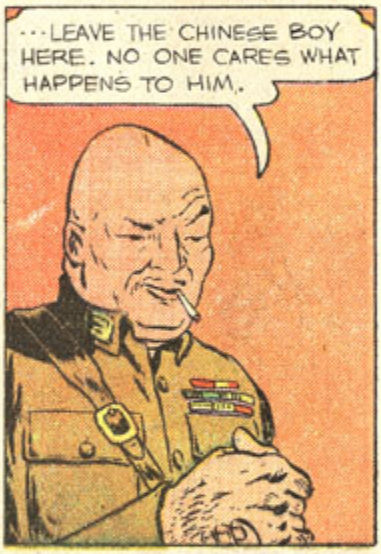

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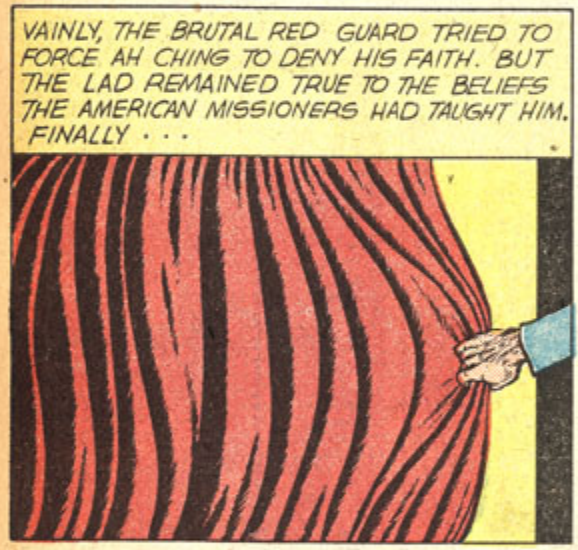

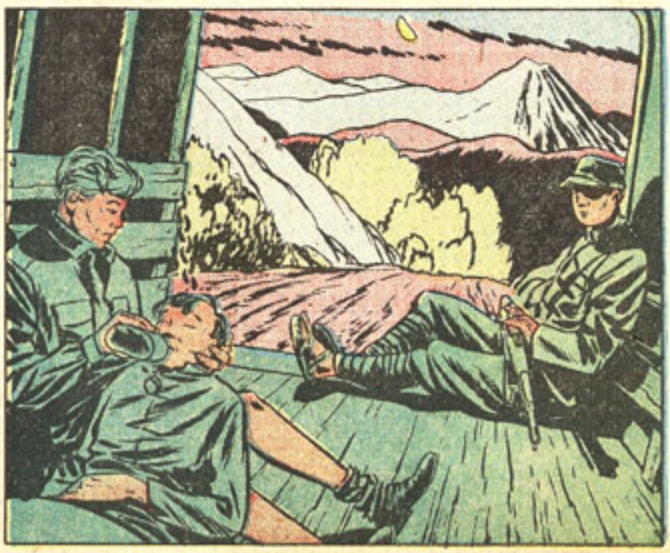

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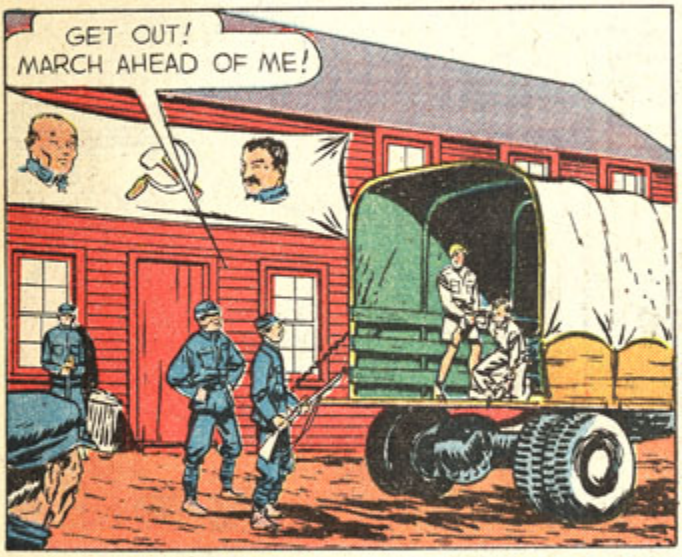

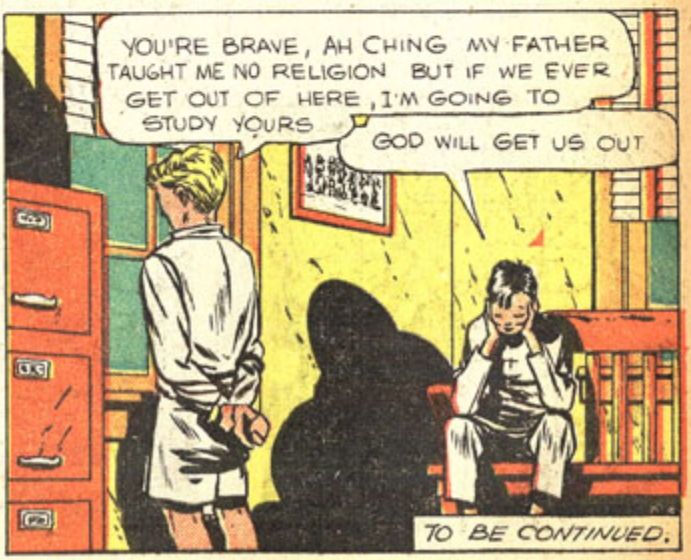

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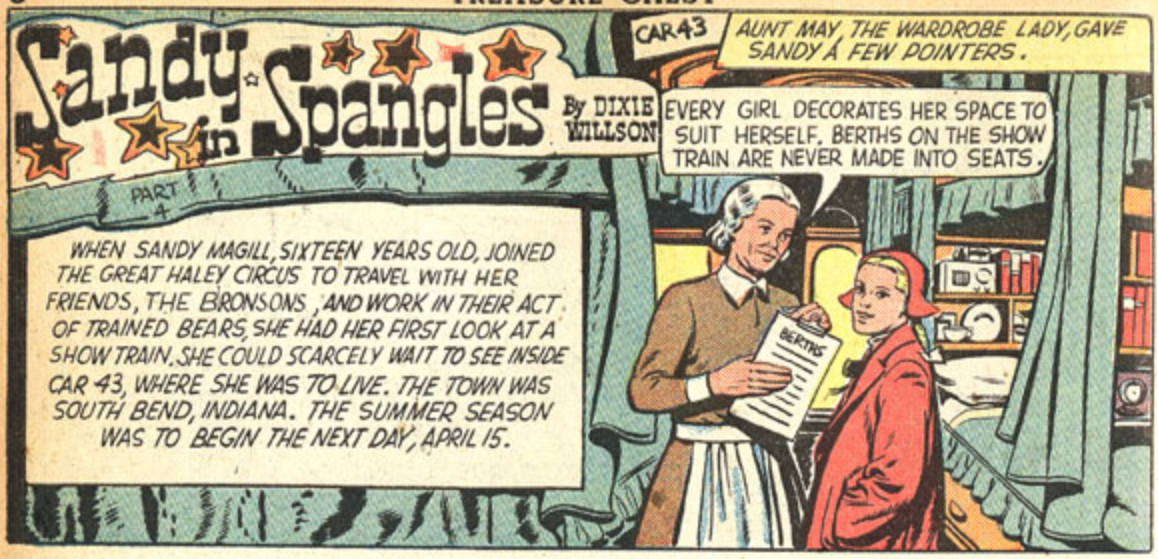
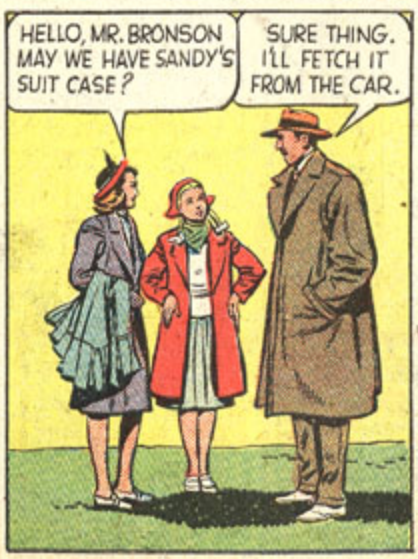
Sandy in Spangles

By DIXIE WILLSON

PART 4

WHEN SANDY MAGILL, SIXTEEN YEARS OLD, JOINED THE GREAT HALEY CIRCUS TO TRAVEL WITH HER FRIENDS, THE BRONSONS, AND WORK IN THEIR ACT OF TRAINED BEARS, SHE HAD HER FIRST LOOK AT A SHOW TRAIN. SHE COULD SCARCELY WAIT TO SEE INSIDE CAR 43, WHERE SHE WAS TO LIVE. THE TOWN WAS SOUTH BEND, INDIANA. THE SUMMER SEASON WAS TO BEGIN THE NEXT DAY, APRIL 15.





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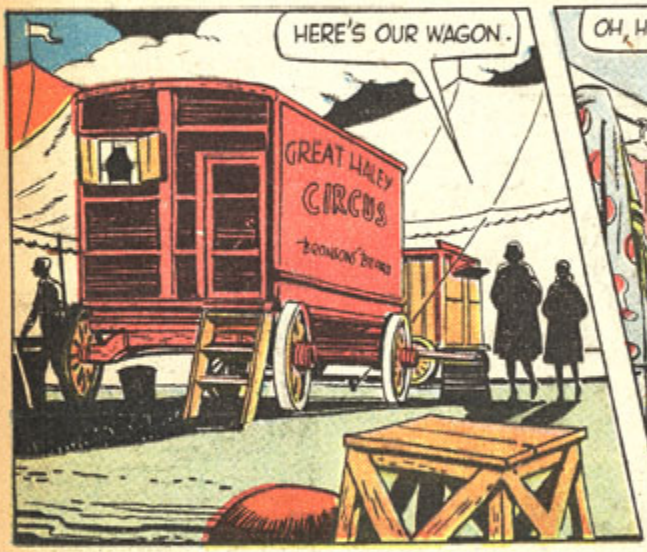

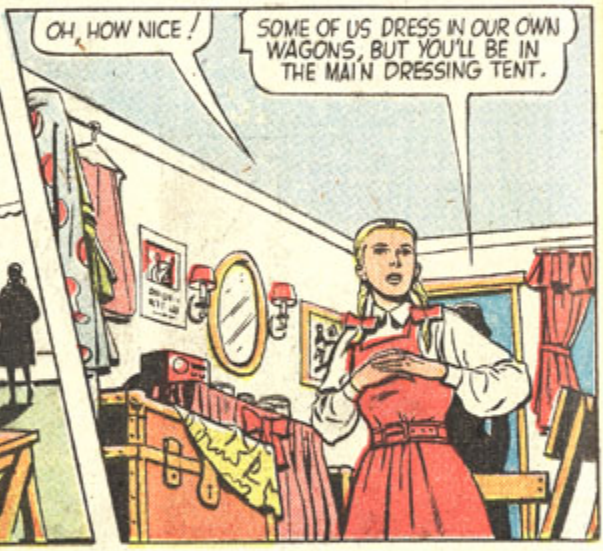

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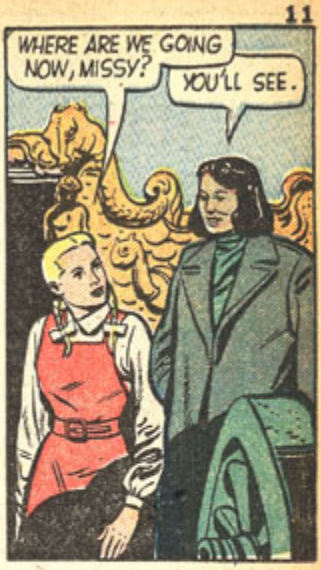

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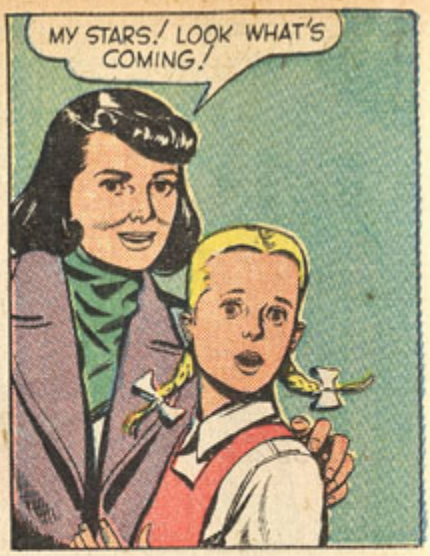

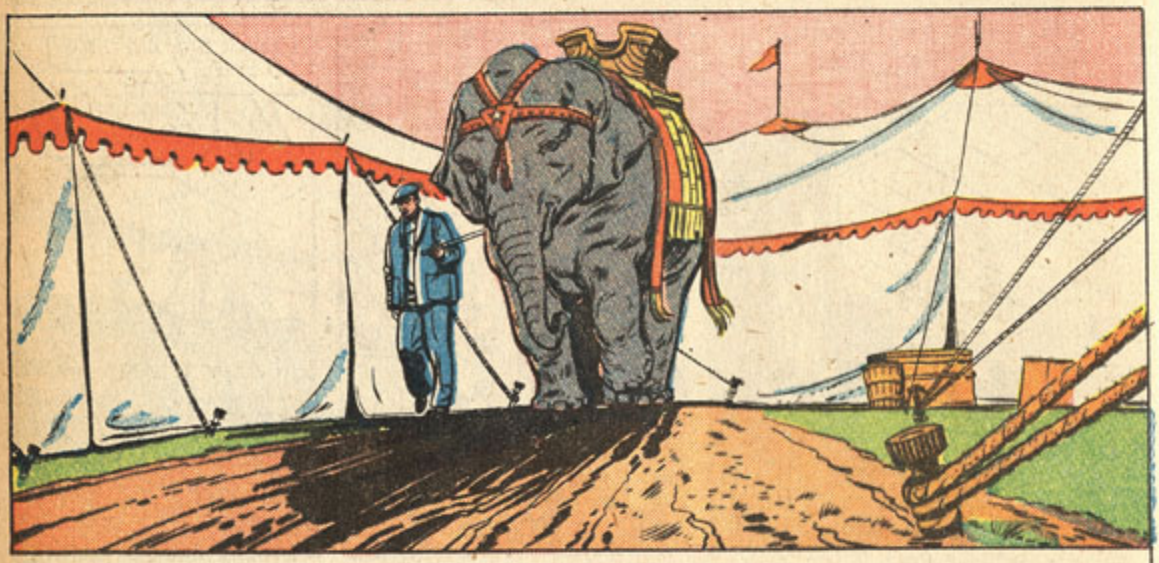

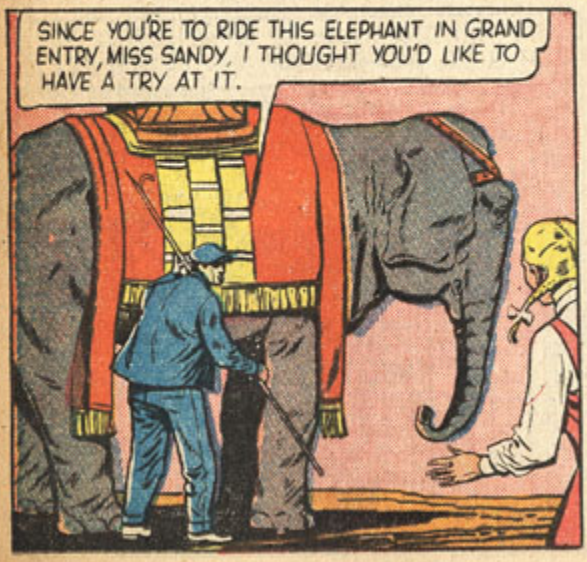

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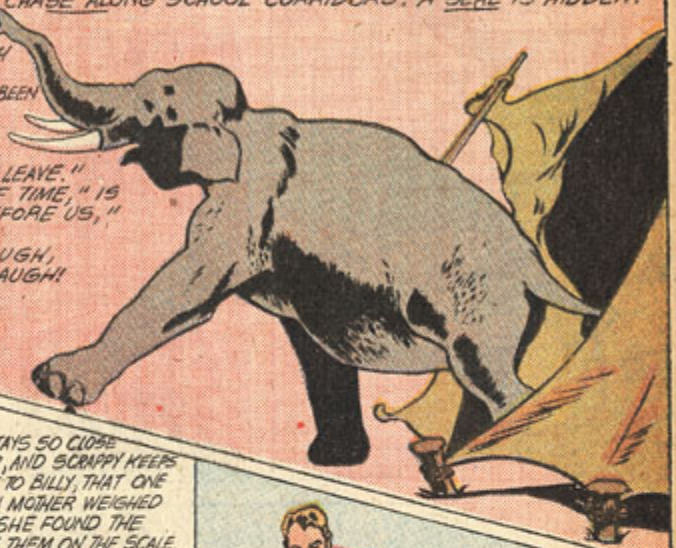
BRAIN TEASERS

FIVE ANIMALS ESCAPED FROM THE CIRCUS AND ARE HIDING IN THE SENTENCES BELOW. CAN YOU DIG THEM OUT FROM THEIR CAMOUFLAGED SURROUNDINGS? ONE ANIMAL IS HIDDEN IN EACH SENTENCE. HERE IS AN EXAMPLE: DO NOT CHASE ALONG SCHOOL CORRIDORS. A SEAL IS HIDDEN.

1. I CONJURE UP FOR MY CLIENTELE PHANTOMS AND APPARITIONS," SAID THE WITCH DOCTOR.
2. IN JAPAN, THE RULER HAS ALWAYS BEEN CALLED TENNO, MIKADO BEING A TITLE EMPLOYED BY FOREIGNERS.
3. THE COMMON ARMY TERM, AWOL, FULLY WRITTEN OUT, IS "ABSENT WITHOUT LEAVE."
4. "PROCRASTINATION IS THE THIEF OF TIME," IS AN ADAGE. "SEIZE BRAVELY THE WORK BEFORE US," SHOULD BE OUR MOTTO.
5. BE A REAL PUNCHINELLO! LAUGH, CLOWN, LAUGH!



BILLY ALWAYS STAYS SO CLOSE TO MOTHER, AND SCRAPPY KEEPS SO CLOSE TO BILLY, THAT ONE DAY, WHEN MOTHER WEIGHED HERSELF, SHE FOUND THE THREE OF THEM ON THE SCALE. THEIR TOTAL WEIGHT IS 170 POUNDS.

BILLY IS 2½ TIMES AS HEAVY AS SCRAPPY. MOTHER WEIGHS 100 POUNDS MORE THAN BILLY AND SCRAPPY COMBINED.

CAN YOU TELL MOTHER'S WEIGHT? AND BILLY'S? AND SCRAPPY'S?

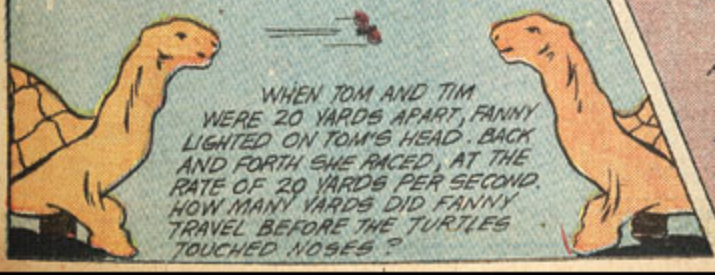
PAPER CAPER

CHALLENGE YOUR DAD TO THIS STUNT. YOU CAN WIN AN ICE CREAM SUNDAE FROM HIM.

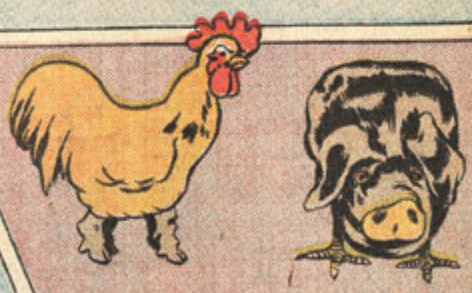
TEAR TWO SLITS, AS SHOWN, IN A SHEET OF PAPER. ASK DAD IF, BY HOLDING THE PAPER AS ILLUSTRATED, HE CAN TEAR IT IN THREE PIECES. HE MUST NOT TOUCH ANY OTHER PART OF THE PAPER IN ANY WAY.

TRY IT YOURSELF. YOU'LL FIND IT CAN'T BE DONE.

FANNY THE FLY CHALLENGED TOM AND TIM TURTLE TO A RACE. TOM AND TIM WERE PLODDING STEADILY TOWARD EACH OTHER AT THE RATE OF 10 YARDS PER MINUTE. FANNY TRIED TO SEE HOW MANY TIMES SHE COULD FLY BACK AND FORTH, BETWEEN THE TURTLES, BEFORE THEY MET.



WHEN TOM AND TIM WERE 20 YARDS APART, FANNY LIGHTED ON TOM'S HEAD. BACK AND FORTH SHE RACED, AT THE RATE OF 20 YARDS PER SECOND. HOW MANY YARDS DID FANNY TRAVEL BEFORE THE TURTLES TOUCHED NOSES?



FARMER BROWN RAISES HOGS AND HENS ON HIS FARM.

"HOW MANY HOGS, AND HOW MANY HENS DO YOU HAVE, FARMER BROWN?" WE ASKED.

"I COUNT 36 HEADS AND 100 FEET," HE REPLIED.

FIGURE OUT HOW MANY HOGS, AND HOW MANY HENS, FARMER BROWN HAS?

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THE OLD TRAVELER

By MARION T. MOODY.

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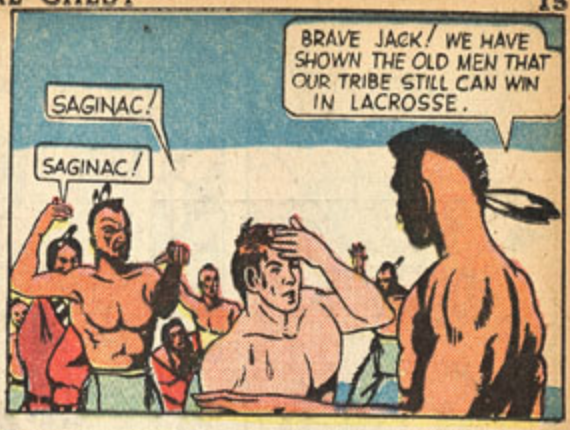

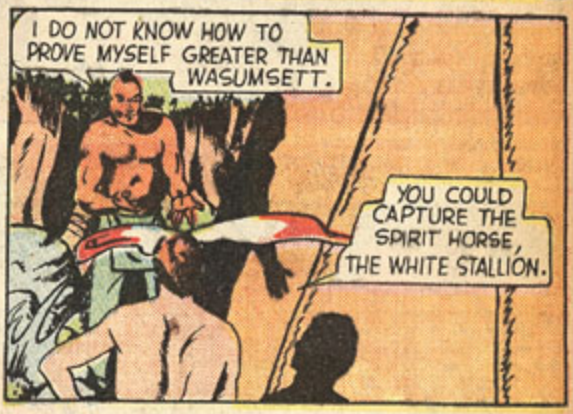

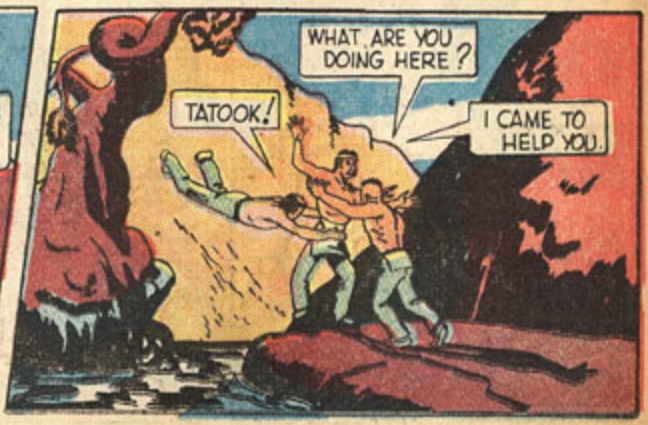

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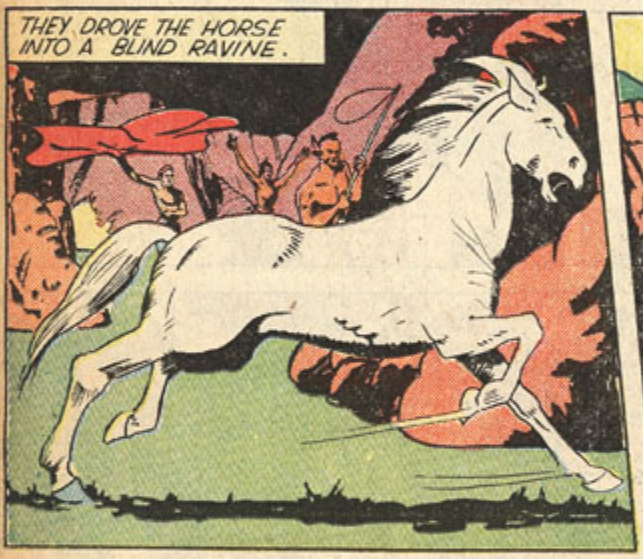

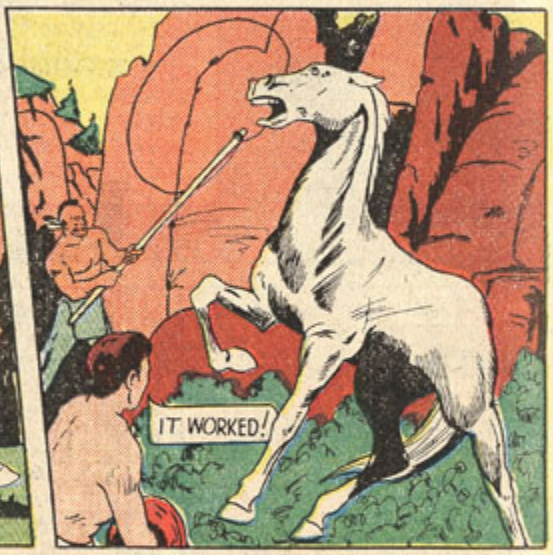

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A GIFT for OUR LADY

THE LEGEND OF BARNABAS OF COMPIEGNE

By GEORGE F. FOLEY, JR.

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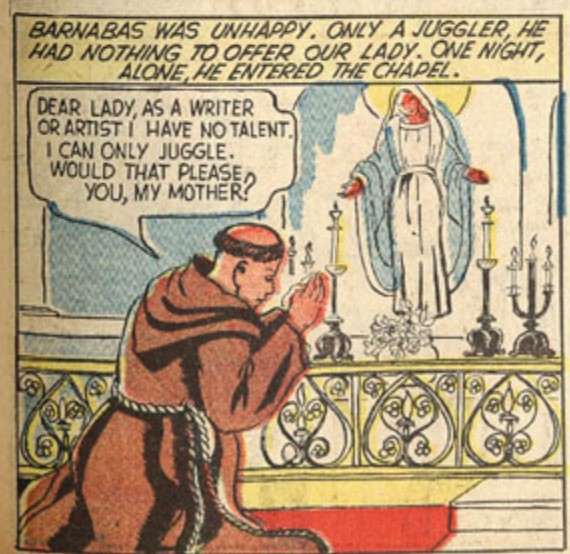

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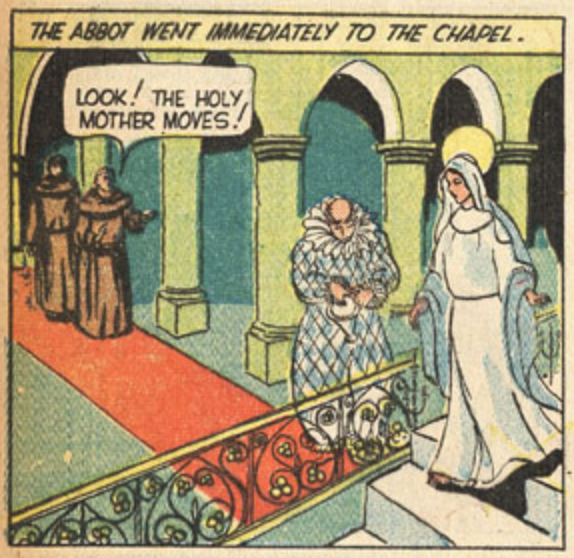

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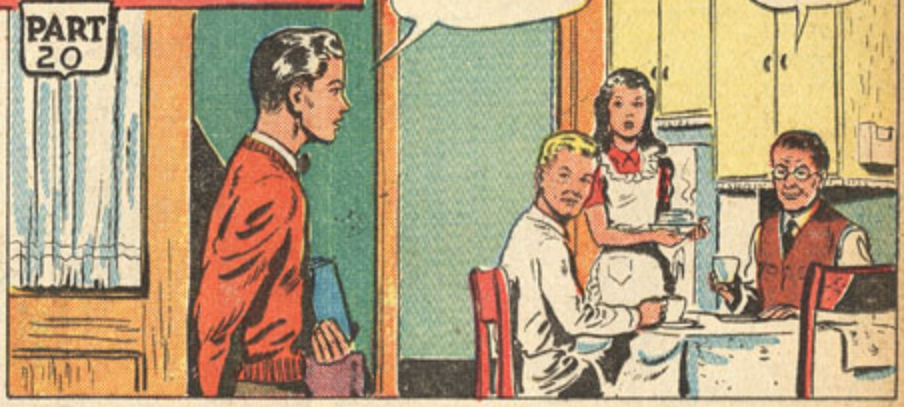
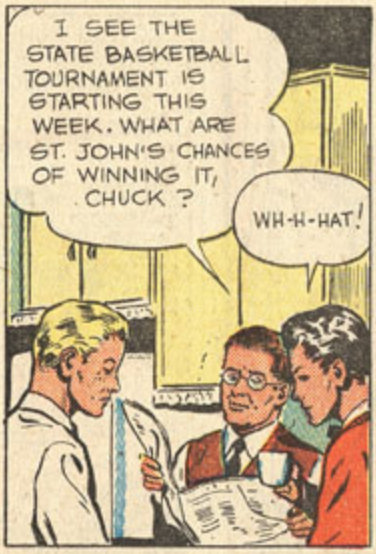
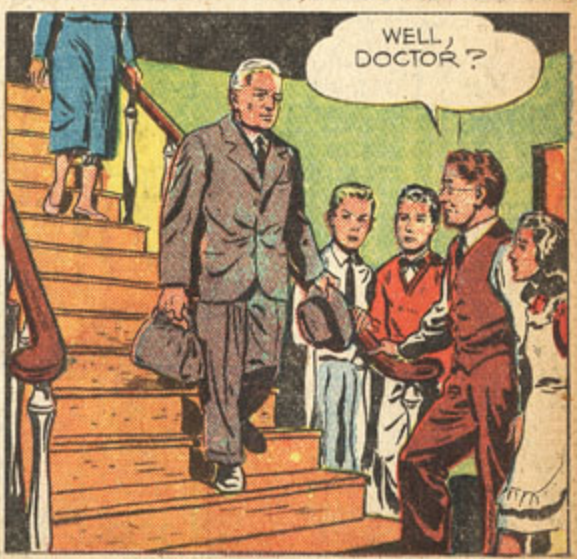
CHUCK WHITE

PART 20

JOE KELLY, WHO SOUGHT THE INTERCESSION OF ST. PHILOMENA WHEN LITTLE MIKE FELL ILL, TOLD CHUCK THE STORY OF THE SAINT.







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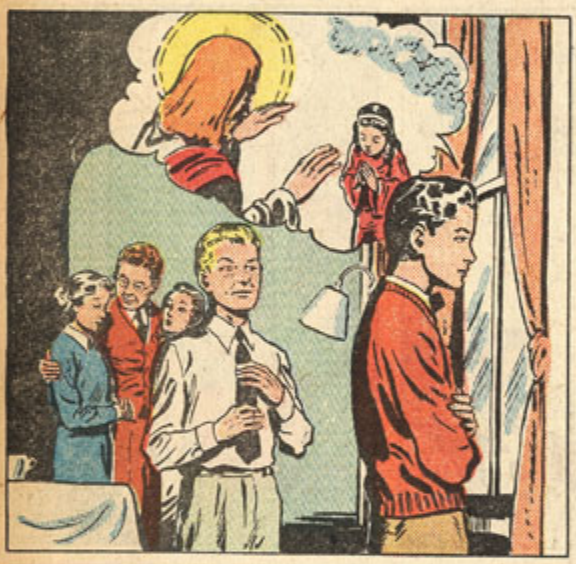

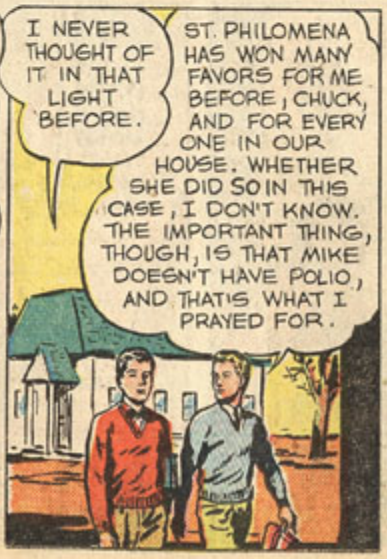

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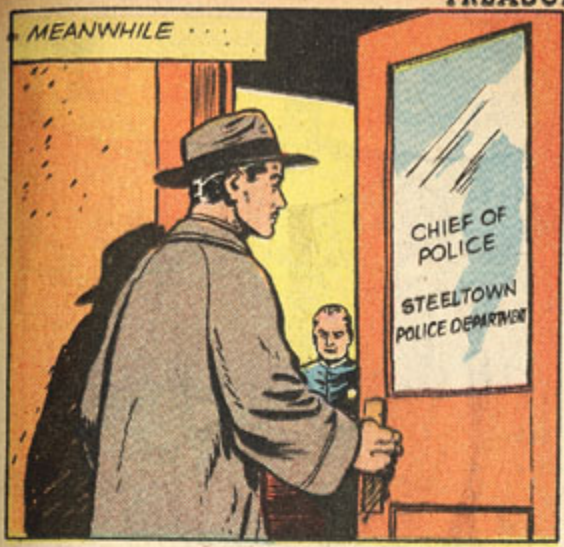

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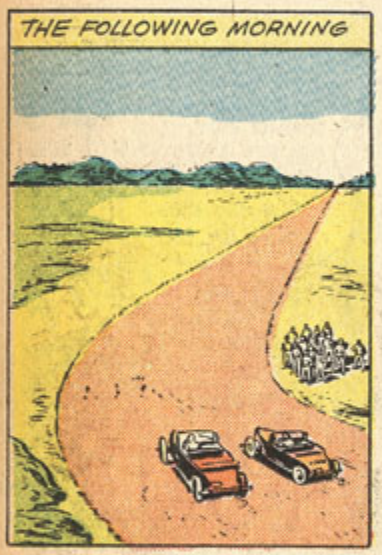

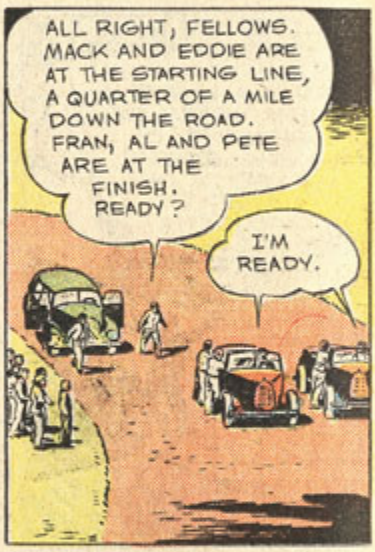

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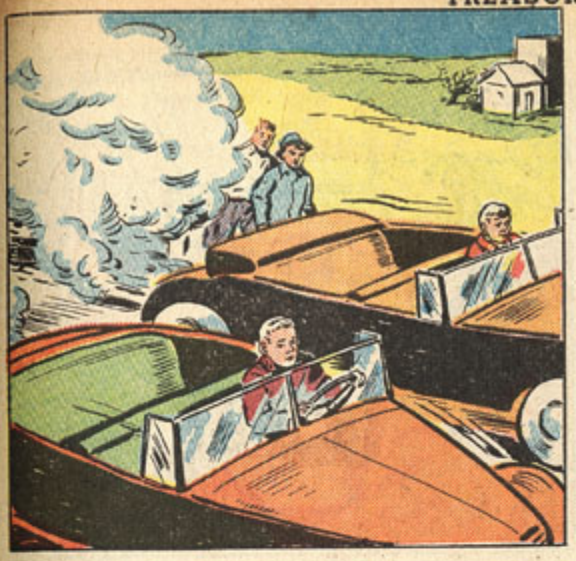

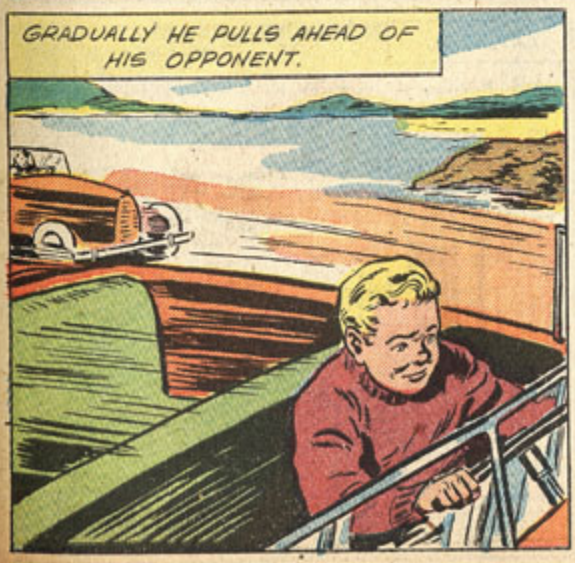

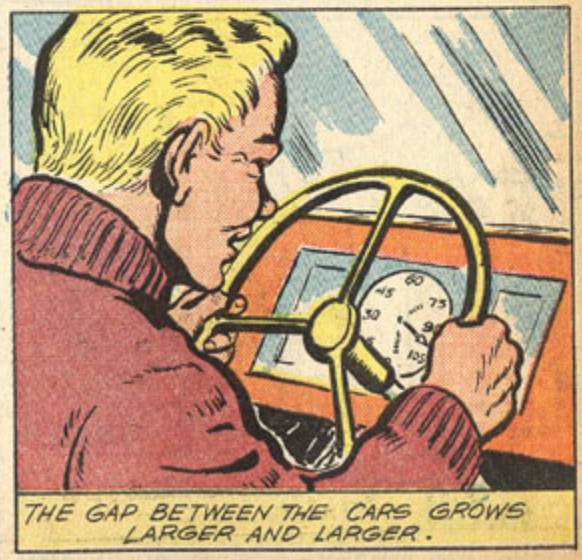

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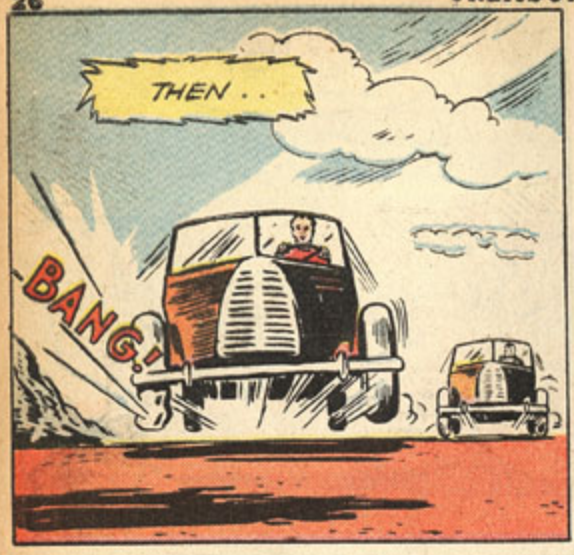

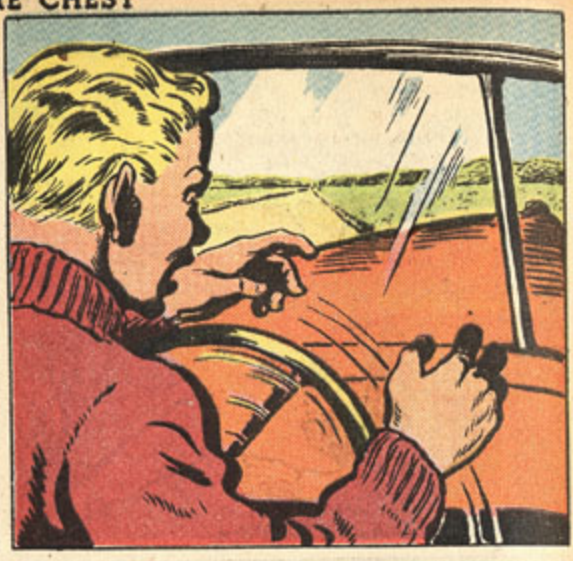

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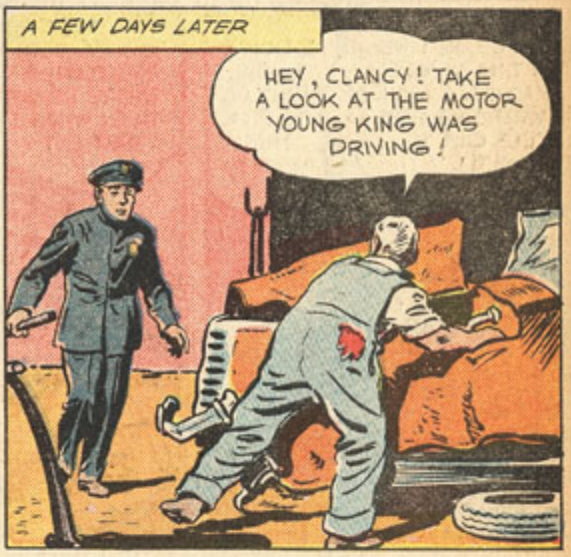

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GOT ANYTHING ON HIM?

YES. HE WAS PICKED UP WITH FOUR OTHER BOYS LAST YEAR AND COMMITTED TO JUVENILE COURT FOR BREAKING INTO A GROCERY STORE OWNED BY MRS. BLAKE. THE FOUR BOYS WENT TO REFORM SCHOOL. BECAUSE HIS PREVIOUS RECORD WAS NOT TOO BAD, WHITE WAS PAROLED TO FATHER CARROLL OF ST. JOHN'S, AND MRS. BLAKE. SINCE THEN, HE'S BEEN LIVING WITH MRS. BLAKE, HELPING IN HER STORE, AND GOING TO ST. JOHN'S HIGH SCHOOL.

ANY TROUBLE WITH HIM SINCE THEN?

NO.

CHUCK WHITE MAY BE THE LINK IN THIS WHOLE RACKET. I WONDER WHERE HE GOT THE CAR TO SELL?

THAT I DON'T KNOW. WANT ME TO PICK HIM UP?

NOT YET, CHIEF. I WANT TO SEE WITH WHOM HE ASSOCIATES -- AND WHERE HE SPENDS HIS TIME. WHEN I FIND THAT OUT...

... I'LL START MAKING ARRESTS. BUT I WANT TO MAKE SURE FIRST THAT THEY STICK!

CHECK.

KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED! FROM WHERE WE STAND RIGHT NOW, IT LOOKS AS IF WE HAVE THIS THING LICKED. GOOD-NIGHT.

GOOD-NIGHT.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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MYSTERY OF THE OLD FARM

PART IV

Slowly, the four boys turned. Uncle Will confronted them. Gone was his friendly, easy manner. His face was ugly and determined.

"Uncle Will!" Danny gasped. Suddenly he darted forward and faced Uncle Will. "You didn't go to town as you said. You came back and sneaked in a back way. You you hit Toby!"

Uncle Will nodded, his eyes gleaming at the gold in the box. "I hit him with a flashlight," he said. "He tried to bite me. I never did like him anyway."

Danny was trembling. "So it was you who's been trying to find the money. You've been after it every night since you've been here!"

"What of it?" Uncle Will asked. "It belongs to whoever finds it. I need it as much as your father does."

"But if Dad gets it," Danny answered, "he can keep the farm!"

Uncle Will laughed in a sinister manner. "Why should I care what happens to the farm? I want that money and I'm going to take it!"

"No, you're not!"

Danny tried to stop him as he leaped forward. Uncle Will pushed him aside so roughly that he fell against the davenport.

"You boys keep out of my way if you know what's good for you!" Uncle Will said.

He lunged forward once more. As he went by, Mike shoved out his foot and tripped him. Uncle Will fell with a crash to the floor.

"Get him!" Tod cried, and he and Mike jumped forward.

"Wheeeeeeoooooop!" Fat yelled at the top of his lungs, giving the official Indian war cry of the PC Club, and also jumped forward.

The air whistled out of Uncle Will's lips and he groaned. Danny joined them at that moment and the living-room suddenly became a welter of struggling arms and legs.

Meanwhile, a sedan drove slowly down the highway toward the farm. The windows were rolled up tightly to keep out the slashing rain, and the headlights barely illuminated the road three feet ahead.

Inside the sedan were Mr. and Mrs. Howard, Danny's parents. Mr. Howard was a tall, rugged man with a tanned, lined face. Mrs. Howard was short and plump, and she laughed with her eyes.

"It might have been better if we had stayed in Indianapolis," Mr. Howard said as he drove along. "This storm is terrible."

There was a long silence. "John, have you noticed anything strange about Will lately?" Mrs. Howard asked at length.

Mr. Howard nodded in the darkness of the car. "He's changed," he confessed reluctantly. "I don't want to be guilty of judging anyone, but I have reasons for mistrusting him. Remember those tires and the trouble we had?"

Mrs. Howard sighed. "Yes. Life affects peo-

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ple differently," she said simply. "Some, it mellows. Others, it . . . hardens."

"And I don't think Will's had an easy time," Mr. Howard added.

Another long silence followed. The inside of the windshield became steamy and Mr. Howard wiped it clean.

"I wish," he said quietly, "that we had had more luck in Indianapolis. Well, I guess we won't be driving out to the old farm much longer."

Mrs. Howard's heart was heavy within her as they turned from the highway into the lane leading to their house. The dirt road was so soft and soggy that Mr. Howard drove the three-quarters of a mile even more slowly.

The house loomed before them as dark as the night itself. At the great walnut tree, Mr. and Mrs. Howard parked their car and hurried inside.

On their knees before the fireplace, were the four boys counting a heap of gold coins from an old, rusty box. The money glinted under the flashlights which the boys had propped up against books.

When he saw his parents, Danny jumped excitedly to his feet. "We found the money!" he exclaimed. "Thousands of dollars!"

Mr. Howard looked around the room in a daze. Lying in a corner was Uncle Will, a gag in his mouth, and so bound up with ropes that he looked like a mummy.

Mrs. Howard gasped. "What in the world . . . ?" she began, but Danny interrupted. Words tumbling over each other, he told everything that had happened. Mrs. Howard's eyes moved from him to Toby who still lay on the davenport. She crossed to the little dog quickly and examined him.

When Danny finished speaking, Mr. Howard walked toward the gold on the floor and looked at it silently. Then he glanced at Tod, Fat and Mike.

"Thank you," he said quietly. "Danny said you boys would find it if anyone could."

Then Mr. Howard untied Uncle Will. Pulling the gag from his mouth, Uncle Will stood up painfully.

"The boys misunderstood me," Uncle Will said, trying to regain some grace of manner. "Why I wouldn't hurt them for the world!"

"You hurt Toby!" Danny said.

"He tried to bite me," Uncle Will said defensively.

"How did you happen to find the secret passage?" Mr. Howard asked.

Uncle Will avoided his eyes. "I knew about that for years," he said. "I found it when we were youngsters."

"And you never told me," Mr. Howard said, "because you were sure the money was hidden in it. You wanted it all for yourself."

Uncle Will said nothing at first. Finally, he looked down and asked: "What do you plan to do with me?"

"Nothing, Will, but let you go your own way," answered Mr. Howard. "You've hurt yourself more than you could ever hurt us. I'm sorry about that."

Uncle Will walked silently out of the room.

Danny glanced toward the davenport. "If only Toby were all right. . . ."

"He's going to be all right," Mrs. Howard said crisply, picking the little dog up and heading for the kitchen. "That is, if I know anything about it, he will!"

With his flashlight on Mrs. Howard and Toby, Tod led the way to the kitchen. There they all stood about and watched Danny's mother bathe the wound on Toby's head and bandage it. At length the little dog opened his eyes and they were warm and happy as they regarded everyone. Danny let out a shout. Mr. and Mrs. Howard smiled contentedly.

Meanwhile, Uncle Will was upstairs in his room, stuffing his belongings into a battered leather suitcase. When he had finished, he sneaked down the stairs, out of the house, and hurried to his hidden car. They heard him as he drove around the house and down the lane in the direction of the highway.

"What happened to the lights?" It was Mr. Howard who asked.

"I don't know," Danny answered. "They went out some time ago."

"It must have been the storm," Tod said.

Mr. Howard, with a flashlight, went to the fuse box, where he found several burned out fuses. He inserted new ones and the house was bright again.

Danny picked up Toby, and they all went

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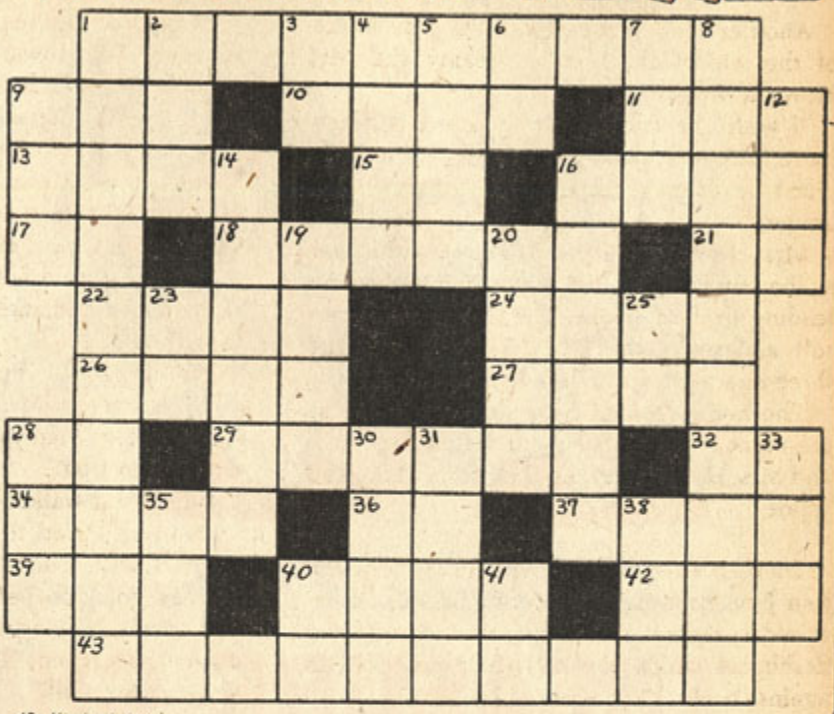
CROSSWORD PUZZLE

DOWN

1. The telling of our sins to an authorized priest to obtain forgiveness
2. Number
3. Science (abbr.)
4. Prefix in Welsh names
5. Preposition
6. Electrical Engineer (abbr.)
7. Sound of the dove
8. Paschal Tide
9. Title of respect
12. Decade
14. The highest point
16. Zest
19. One of the United Nations (abbr.)
20. Skin of an animal
23. All right (colloquial)
25. South America (abbr.)
28. Towards the stern of a ship
30. Hindu ascetic
31. Close-fitting
33. Swiss mountain
35. Diocese of a bishop
38. To be ill
40. Man's name (short form)
41. East Indies (abbr.)

ACROSS

1. Inner voice which tells us right from wrong
9. Male child
10. Walking stick
11. The grain of a cereal grass
13. Girl's name
15. And (Latin)
16. American Beauty
17. Right field (abbr.)
18. A continent
21. The chemical "thoron" (abbr.)
22. Very long periods of time
24. Otherwise
26. A "must" for winter sports
27. An untruthful person
28. Since
29. Appointed meetings
32. The chemical "tantalum" (abbr.)
34. Anglers' delight
36. Opposite of "off"
37. Greet
39. Part of the foot
40. Kind of fever
42. Little devil
43. Trivial



ANSWER TO PUZZLE IN NEXT ISSUE

into the living-room. Mr. Howard counted the gold. Everyone listened silently as coin after coin clinked dully on the table.

When he had finished, Mr. Howard drew a long breath. "There's more than enough to pay off the farm," he said as he turned to Fat, Tod and Mike. "You boys will have part of it as a reward."

"No, thank you, Mr. Howard," Tod answered quickly. "That money's yours and we don't want any reward for what we did. We had fun."

"Yes," Fat said, making a face, "f-f-fun, that is."

"I wish Toby hadn't been hurt," Danny said, stroking the little dog's head.

Mrs Howard smiled. "You'll find," she said quietly, "that there is always sadness mixed with every joy. This little misfortune will bring Toby even closer to you, Danny."

But there was no sadness to mar the joy at the old farm that night.

THE END

SOLUTIONS TO LAST ISSUES PUZZLE PAGES

PLAYTIME PAGE

NAME GAME OF ADDING LETTERS TO AL

1. ALICE
2. ALMA
3. ALBERT
4. ALFRED

SCRAMBLED EGGS

1. SWAN
2. CROW
3. PELICAN
4. STORK
5. OSTRICH
6. PIGEON

CROSSWORD PUZZLE PAGE

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